



THE  
Dissenter's Discription  
OF  
TRUE LOYALTY.

**T** *True Loyalty* it doth not stand  
In things that many take in hand,  
To Swagger, Curse, to Damn and Roar,  
And Drink a Thousand Healths and more;  
Nor to devise Confounding Oaths,  
Which *God*, and *King*, and *Subjects* Loaths;  
Nor Drinking till they Reel and Stagger,  
Then Wound or Stab with Sword or Dagger.  
Though such cry out: *Huzza, the King*,  
They'r easily bought to another thing;  
Their Brains unstable, their Hearts are hollow,  
And that that's uppermost they'l follow;  
Believe them no, they have no Faith,  
Believing not what Scripture saith:  
For such Men will turn with the Wind,  
They'l leave their *God* and *King* behind,  
To serve their Lusts and Pleasures dear,  
Being sometimes there, and sometimes here,  
Always Swimming with the Tide,  
Playing Jack on every side;  
Such Roaring, Huffing, Bouncing Boys,  
They Bluster much, and make a Noise  
As if the only Men they were,  
That for the *King* took special care;  
But in the end it will be known  
Such hurt his Interest, and their own:  
But Loyal Men of truly Love  
The *King*, and Him that is above,  
They keep themselves from every thing  
That doth offend their *God* and *King*,  
And always have a careful Eye,  
Not to offend the Majesty  
Of him who Rules on Earth below,  
Or him that doth our Secrets know;  
For they that truly fear their *God*,  
Do know the *King* hath Sword and Rod

To punish them that evil do,  
And are content it should be so:  
They also know *God* gives him Power,  
To which they'r subject every hour;  
Not from the fear to fell his VVrath,  
But from Allegiance and true Faith.  
VVhen good he doth to them impart,  
Love is return'd from very Heart;  
His Declaration shews them well  
No Prince in VVisdom doth excell,  
In Valour and true Piety,  
A happy Nation made thereby;  
For *Liberty* to this Land he brings,  
And fames his Name above most *Kings*.  
They'r nothing like those fordid Sots,  
VVho run from Discontents to Plots,  
Nor like such Fools, who run such strains,  
To rule all with their addled Brains,  
VVho over a mess of *Coffee* prate,  
Do sit and judge the things of State;  
But in what's right he takes Contentment,  
And what's amiss prays for amendment;  
In mean while knows his Duty sure,  
That what's amiss he must endure;  
Such Subjects always Live at rest,  
They hear, and see, and say the best;  
VVhose Tongues are bridled with a Bit;  
They may not run beyond their VVit;  
Such Subjects sure the *King* will please,  
VVho keep him, and themselves at ease;  
Such Subjects are to him a Crown,  
The more of such, the more Renown;  
Such Loyalty hath substance in't,  
'Twill never hurt the Government;  
*God* send such Loyalty in Streams,  
As Blessings great upon *King JAMES*.

That he may nourish them, and they  
May for his VVelfare ever Pray,

**Vive Le 'Roy.**

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